# SOME VERY ANCIENT FOLKS

A LOT OF PROPLE WHO HAVE PASSED A CENTURY OR ARE NEARLY TO IT.

kable Array of Contenarians to Momeriable Array of Centenarians in New Engiand—A Clergyman who Frenches to the Grandchildren of His First Farishioners—A Saller of Capt. Cook's Time—A Woman Over 100 Keeping House and Tending to a Garden for Her Husband—One of Battimere's Old Defenders Little Known to Fame—An Ancient Jersey Woman—Brick Old Folks Throughout New York—Interesting Facts About Old Age and Old Feeple.

A remarkable collection of facts regarding very old people in the eastern part of the country has been gathered by THE SUN'S corstrangest feature is the large number of cennarians included among those described.

New England, especially, seems to abound in hose who have passed the century or are fast verging to it. New York State, however, shows some good specimens of that hardy old age.

It is notable that almost without exception very aged people live in the country, and of all

eccupations farming seems to be most condu-cive to longevity. Living in a poorhouse seems to come next to farming, in this respect. Even the few very aged folks who have been found in the cities have generally spent most of their lives in the country.

What are known as bad habits apparently have little to do with the attainment of extreme mixed as to their fondness for liquor and tobacco as are the average of folks of ordinary age, and those who drink and smoke are no less lively and vigorous than the more abstemious.

#### SOME DOWN-RAST OLD PROPLE.

Men Prominent in Active Life Who are Yearing Their Hundredth Birthday

Bosrov, Dec. 15 .- As a home for old age New England is an earthly paradise. Growing old in the quiet farm houses of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont is a process much slower than the round of years.

Old age in New England is generally free from the burdens and sorrows which the Scriptures name as the accompaniment even of fourscore years. Of a list of more than 4,000 men and men over 80 years old, about whom the Globe printed some interesting facts not long ago, a large majority are hardy, healthy people, who enjoy life as much as their children do. A large proportion, too, of persons of venerable age continue in quite active life.

England, some interesting facts have recently been collected. Of about 2,000 persons whose been collected. Of about 2,000 persons whose ages range between eighty and one hundred years, it was found that 320 men have been through life in the habit of rising not later than 5:30 o'clock in the morning; while 328 women always have risen before 6 o'clock. For that matter, about half of the whole list have been farmers or farmers wives, and nearly all of these naturally have lived by Poor Richard's maxim. "Early to bed, and early to rise," &c.

An interesting point of inquiry has been regarding the effect of tobacco on health. In the cases of men between 90 and 100 years, it was found that more than half of them have used tobacco since an early age. obacco since an early age. It was found in many cases that old men ad-

It was found in many cases that old men admitted using liquor in early life—that is, until about thirty or thirty-five years of age—while they have been total abstainers since.

Regarding the diet of the old folks of New England, it may be zaid in a general way that it is the same as that of the families in which they are living. More than ninc-tenths of those who made reply to a recent wide distribution of circular questions state that they drink either tea or cofice, or perhaps both. One lady of 93 has been accustomed all her life to eat four hearty meals a day, and she has never suffered any ill effects from eating just before going to bed. Eating mince pies just before going to bed has been the custom of one man of 93 years.

before going to bed has been the custom of one man of 93 years.

Of 1,049 men and 880 women, all more than 80 years of age, 382 men and 286 women report that they have had no sickness during life. One hundred and fourteen men and 171 women in the same list have suffered only from petry diseases; while only 495 of the men in the list and 402 of the women have, at any time, been sarrought ill.

and 402 of the women have, at any time, been serionsly ill.

It is quite evident that height and weight have little or nothing to do with longevity. Taken from a list of the old gentlemen from whom histories have been received, the combined weight of eight is 1.761 pounds, or 220 each; while eight others from the list weigh only 794 pounds, or about 99 pounds each. The average height of the eight heavy men is 5 feet 7 linches, and of the light weights 5 feet 7 inches, The heaviest six-footer weighs 275 pounds and the lightest 105 pounds; while the weight of the latter exceeds by only five pounds that of a man nineteen inches aborter—4 feet 5 inches tail.

celebration of her centennial, a year ago, was quite a notable local event. The City Council at the dime passed resolutions congratulating. One of the brightest and most interesting of New England centenarians is Mrs. Clariesa Cox, who celebrated her one hundredth birth, and the control of the control of

whom histories have been received, the combined weight of eight is 1.761 pounds, or 220 each; while eight others from the list weight only 794 pounds, or about 99 pounds each. The average height of the eight heavy men is 5 feet 11% inches, and of the light weights 5 feet 7 inches. The hoaviest six-footer weighs 27 pounds and the lightest 105 pounds; while the weight of the latter exceeds by only five pounds that of a man nineteen inches shorter—4 feet 5 inches tail.

Ten old ladies, all over 80 years, weigh a total of 1.910 pounds, an average of 191 pounds each, and then others of the same class weigh only 784 pounds, an average of 78 2-5 pounds. One woman 92 years old never weighed more than 98 pounds in her life, and another aged 80, who is the mother of two children, now weighs 60 pounds. The shortest woman is 4 feet tail and weighs 80 pounds. She is 93 years old. The tailest man in the whole list measures 6 feet tail and weighs 80 pounds. He was 90 the was 90 the pounds and weighs 212 pounds. He was 90 the was 90 the pounds and weighs 212 pounds. He was 90 the was 90 the pounds and the whole list measures 6 feet tail and weighs 212 pounds. He was 90 the was 90 the pounds and the woll have the was 90 the pounds are the time, she is very sure, was seventeen years. She has had a hard strage with her poverty throughout her life, and hard it is now quite feeble, and living in very humble circumstances.

Mrs. Azubah Freeman Ryder is the name of one of Maine's smartest centenarians. She lives with her son. Samuel, himself 80 years old, in Orrington. She was born Jan 5, 1784, in Carlon one of Maine's smartest centenarians. She lives with her son. Samuel, himself 80 years old, in Orrington. She was born Jan 5, 1784, in Carlon one of Maine's smartest centenarians. She lives with her son. Samuel, himself 80 years old, in Orrington. She was born Jan 5, 1784, in Carlon one of Maine's smartest centenarians. She lives with her son. Samuel, himself 80 years old, in Orrington. Agrave had been dug, and the lightest 105 pound

year. Her mother, she declares, lived to be 115 years old, and she died only four years ago. Her father had just turned a century at the time of his death. She was once married, and seven of fourteen children are living. She is a large woman physically, and quite well preserved, her weight being fully 200 pounds. Her health is good, and she bids fair, according to present indications to rival her mother's wonderful record.

Betsee Sargent of Canterbury, N. H., is the only centenarian in the list collected by The Sun who has never married. She was 100 years old July 13 of the present year. She looks much younger, her hair retaining a good deal of its original dark color, and she still possesses a fair set of teeth. She says that she has not been really sick since she was twenty-two years old, and she is by no means as feeble as her great age would lead one to suppose.

Mrs. Mary Mann of Oxford, N. H., is a very feeble old lady who has been bedridden for many months. Her age is 101 years and six months. Her active life was that of a farmer's wile. Her two children fear that she cannot much longer survive the rapidly increasing infirmities of age.

Giles Benson is a negro of Castleton, Vt., who claims to be 115 years old. The best testimony obtainable on the point of his age is that of a neighbor of 80 years, who remembers distinctly that when he himself was 7 years old Benson worked for his father, a farmer. The negro claimed at that time to be 40 years of age. He is now a helpless old man, whose days are plainly numbered.

James Works of Waterford, Vt., will be 101 years old on Dec. 30. His wife died at the age of 73, ariter they had been fifty-three years married. His native town is Westmoreland, N. H. He has always been a farmer, and still does more or lees work about the place where he lives. Until last summer his hand was steady enough for him to shave himself. He never used liquor or tobacco.

Mrs. Angeline Counter of Rochester, Vt., is a centenarian whose life has been a long record of trial, privation, an

have met violent deaths. She is now greatly enfeebled, and is living in circumstances almost of destitution.

Mrs. Lucy Wood, whose age is nearly 102 years, is at the head of a family of five generations, at Barre, Vt. She was born at Jafrey, N. II., Jan. 16, 1786, being one of eleven children of Elias Whitney, Most of her younger years were spent in Massachusetts towns, and at the age of 17 she married John Wood at Milford, and two years after the couple moved to Barre, where she has ever since lived. Her descendants who still live include three sons and one daughter, thirty-two grandchildren, thirty-two great-grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren. Mrs. Wood has been a hard-working woman all her life, and she is still able to continue her industrious habits. When a reporter called on her the other day she was in the act of threading a fine needle without the aid of spectacles. Since she was 90 years old Mrs. Wood has made two fancy bedguilts, one of them containing nearly seven thousand pleces, which sig finished on her one hundredth hirth. them containing nearly seven thousand pleces, which she finished on her one hundredth birthday. She relates many incidents of the pioneer days of Barre, when she more than once was obliged to defend her home and stock against bears and other beasts from the surrounding wilderness. Her only infirmity is deafness. Her mind is as clear as ever, and she makes herself very useful in the house of her son, with whom she lives.

Perault Pickard is a French Canadian living at Colchester, Vt., whose age is said to be 107 years. He is a well-preserved man who has lived a humble farmer's life. His recent years have been marked by abstemious living; but in early life, he says, he indulged quite freely in the use of liquor and other dissipation. He was once married, and four of six children are still living.

The oldest resident of Bangor is Lemuel Nichols, whose years number 98. He was born in Durham, in this State, where he was a farmer, teamster, and mover of buildings. In 1832 he removed to Augusta, where he ran a saw mill, and afterward to Harmony, whence he came to Bangor, where for many years he has resided with his son, Lemuel Nichols, Jr., who himself, at the age of 60, scarcely looks 40. The elder Nichols is a marvel of good health and activity for a man so near the century mark, and bids fair not only to reach his hundredth birthday, but to live years afterward. He says he never took an intoxicating drink nor used tobacco in any form.

# AN OLD DEFENDER.

Mrs. Sands, who Turned her Tlaws -s late Canteens in 1818,

BALTIMORE, Dec. 15 .- Much has been said and written of Maryland's old defenders, of whom there are now but two survivors, and who have on every recurring 12th of September been honored for the part they took in defending the city from the British invader; but not ing the city from the British invader; but not until recently was it generally known that there was still living a lady who not only antedates the two old soldiers, but who herself played a prominent part in her country's history in those troublous times. This venerable dame is Mrs. Elizabeth Sands. She was born in Harford county on March 7. 1789. Notwithstanding her 99 years, her faculties are unimpaired, and she has a vivid memory. Indeed, she claims to remember the days, when only 6 years of age, she romped with her companions on the grounds adjoining her home. Her school days are also constantly before her, and she delights in narrating her experiences at that time. When only 16 she was united in marriage to Mr. Peter Smick, a tinner, and the young couple lived in Annapolis until 1812. marriage to Mr. Feter Smick, a tinner, and the young couple lived in Annapolis until 1812, when the war broke out. Her husband, an athletic young follow, entered the service, but, instead of being provided with a gun, was employed making canteens out of his own tinware. He contracted billous fever and died.

The widow, with four children to look after,

and the county date weight only working the working of the children, now weight of the moting of one children, now weight of the moting of the children, the children of t

working with a gang of men on the first Eric Canal, and says he well remembers how De Witt Ulinton was ridiculed for ever believing boats could be floated on "his ditch" from Buffalo to Albany,

PREACHED TO THREE GENERATIONS. The Rev. David Lathrop Hunn, Aged 96, and

BUFFALO, Dec. 15,-There are many persona in this city and its vicinity whose age borders on the century, and two of them are of interest away from here. One is Mrs. Lavinia Fillmore, whose celebration of her 100th birthday at Clarence on Aug. 13 was almost a national event, and the other is the Rev. David Lathrop Hunn, who celebrated his 98th birthday on Nov. 5. The Rev. Mr. Hunn is the oldest living graduate of Yale College, and is believed to be the oldest clergyman in the United States. He is about six feet tall, straight, and manly in appearance. But for slightly sunken cheeks and sightless eyes his age would be guessed at 70, for his hair is not very gray, his mind is clear, and his speech is free and accurate. Except for his blindness he is as well physically as most men a score of years younger. Said he to a recent caller:

"There were eighty who were entered in my class at Yale in 1809, but only seventy graduated. One or two became sick and died, some were expelled, others went away, and I am the only one alive. Dr. Dwight died about two years after I graduated, and now his grandson is the President of the college."

Mr. Hunn takes an interest in current political and social events, and occasionally attends the North Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Hunn is a widower and has seven children alive.

Since his eighty-sixth birthday Mr. Hunn has

Mr. Hunn is a widower and has seven children alive.

Since his eighty-sixth birthday Mr. Hunn has preached at Sandwich to the children and grandchildren of his former parishioners. The old clergyman inherits Puritanical notions, and one of the strongest of these is an aversion to any desecration of the Lord's day. Recently, when a reporter for a Sunday paper unertook to obtain some information from him, he absolutely refused to talk about anything for publication in a Sunday paper.

A MARYEL, INDEED!

Mrs. James Peck, 101 Years Old, Koops House and Garden for her Husband. WATERTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 15 .- The oldest of Redwood, who was born in Bonham, Eng-land, March 10, 1787. Besides this, Mrs. Peck is, without doubt, the smartest centenarian in the State. When called upon by a SUN reporter she was as active as the average woman at three score, barring her sufferings from injuries accidentally received during the past few years. Three years ago she started to walk to her daughter's residence, five miles distant. When on the way she broke through the ice when crossing a pool of water, and the ice when crossing a pool of water, and fractured her ankle. About a year ago the old lady had the misfortize to fall down stairs, breaking two ribs. These injuries still cause pain and lameness, yet the reporter found her still able to do the housework for herself and her husband, who is an invalid suffering from Bright's disease. She said that when the weather was favorable for her drying clothes she did her washing and ironing all the same day, besides preparing three meals for herself and husband. She took great pride in showing her kitchen, which is a model of comfort and neatness. The stove was neatly blacked, and she said she made it her business to polish it every day, her parior was as next as could be desired, the floor being covered with a new rag carpet made with her an acre of land, and to-day there is not another plot of ground in the town that shows signs of better or more careful tillage.

Mrs. Peck said her maiden name was Mary Maitz. She was christened in a church in England when eight days old. She was expert with the sickie, and was able to keep up with the best reapers. She was of medium height, with fair complexion, dark eyes, and jet-black hair, and in all the country around she was the belle of the harvest balls. At 18 she was married, in Bonham, to William Evans. From this union she became the mother of fourteen children, eleven girls and three boys. Seven daughters and one son are still living.

#### TROY'S OLD PEOPLE. One Centenarian and a Wonderful Busine

Woman of '97. TROY, Dec. 15.-Margaret Emperor, an inmate of the county house here, is 103 years old, but is in a very feeble condition. Until about six weeks ago she resided with her son, Thomas Emperor, at 181 North First street. She was childish and very obstinate, and her children, who are in humble circumstance

sent her to the institution on Sept. 21. She was born in county Kerry, Ireland, in October, 1784. She is deaf, and her eyesight is poor. was born in county Kerry, Ireland, in October, 1784. She is deaf, and her cyesight is poor.

Mrs. Deborah Powers of Lansingburgh is 97 years old. Her maiden name was Ball, and she first saw the light of day at Hebron, N. H., Aug. 5. 1790. When 20 years old she married William Powers, a school teacher, and soon afterward moved to Lansingburgh, making the journey in a common road wagon. A lew years after their arrival in Lansingburgh Mr. Powers starrted on a small scale in the manufacture of oilcloth. He was very successful. One day a vessel filled with varnish boiled over, and in attempting to extinguish the flames Mr. Powers was fatally burned. The widow, however, took up the business, and even to this day she takes an active interest in it, as well as in public affairs. She is very vigorous for one of her great age, and takes a long walk svery day. She is the mother of Albert E. and Nathaniel B. Powers, and in addition to her interest in one of the largest oil-cloth factories in the world, is the head of the Lansingburgh banking house of D. Powers & Sons.

Martha Waters, who has passed the greater portion of her life in this city and in Lansingburgh, now lives on Seventh street here. She was born at Stockbridge, Massa, Aug. 15, 1789, and so is over 98 years old. She is in fairly good health and her mental faculties are unimpaired. Her maiden name was Taylor. She is the mother of Elisha Waters, the well-known manufacturer of paper boats.

Margaret Fitzgerald, born in Limerick, Ireland, in April, 1791, lives on Fourteenth street in this city, and came to Troy about fifty years ago. She is in excellent health for one of her age. She has several children, two of whom are nearly 70 years of age.

AN ELMIRA CENTENARIAN.

Mary McMahon of Ireland, who is Feeble After 103 Years of Life. ELMIRA, Dec. 15 .- Mrs. Mary McMahon is probably the oldest person in the Chemung valley, which has been noted for the great age attained by a few of its inhabitants. Mrs. McMahon lives in the strictest seclusion and few Elmirans, outside of the immediate neighbors. Are aware of her existence lives.

in 1785, as is well known, Capt. Green made his noted voyage in the ship Neptune. Uncle Ike says he was 15 years old when ha got back from "whalin." As Capt. Green's date of sailing was two years later, the date of the centenarian's birth seems fairly well established as having taken place in 1778. The aged man speaks of what he saw among the Pacific islands, of the natives who came swimming out from land and wanted to board the ship, and of the desire of the sailors to go ashore. From his description, the islands he saw were the Sandwich Islands, on which, a few years before, Capt. Cook was killed by the Kanakas. In his narrative Uncle Ike always alludes to Cook as the "English Captain."

He continued to make voyages, on whalers and merchantmen of Nantucket and the Vineyard, until 1892, when he became a coastwise boatman, confining himself to the shores of Long Island, and an occasional trip to Connecticut. In 1833 he drifted into New Haven: sickness prevented his carning money, and finally, finding himself high and dry on the shoals of want, with no prospect of fair tides floating him off, at the age of 56, he obtained admission to the "Town House." Soon afterward he became physically disabled and for many years could not help himself, Years of careful treatment have rejuvenated him, and, aided by second sight, he improved the hours in sewing on finnnel garments, displaying skill in the use of the needle. He sees without glassos, and has done so for more than twenty years. He speaks in husky tones, but intelligently, and his power of hearing is wonderfully acute.

### AGED GREENWICHERS.

Hale and Vigorous Business Men Who Have Borrowed a Score of Years from Time. GREENWICH, Dec. 15 .- There are in Greenwich from fifteen to twenty men far enough past the threescore-and-ten mark in years to have been men in active life seventy years ago. and the larger number are still pursuing their pusiness occupations. A noticeable characteristic of all is that they do not show their ages by from fifteen to twenty years.

David Banks is a farmer in the northwestern

part of the town. He is 96 years old, but any

his orchard gathering apples. Not one of his faculties seems impaired. He stoops a little.

his orchard gathering apples. Not one of his faculties seems impaired. He stoops a little. William Quintard is another remarkable man. His home is at Sound Beach, and he may be found almost any evening sitting in the chimney corner smoking a cigar. He is 36 years old, fully six feet tail, and as straight as an arrow. He never wears stockings even in the coldest weather in winter. Daily he walks from his home to the landing and returns, a distance of six miles.

Mark Banks, a cousin of David Banks, is 87 years old, but he does not look 70. He is a stout man of medium height, with a clean shaven face. He has an iron will. He is cashier of the Greenwich Savings Bank, and is often in New York on business for the bank. Lately he has been the delendant in a lawsuit brought by the borough to take some of his land for a road, and has fought every legal step of the borough tenaciously. There is no more regular attendant at Christ Church than Mr. Banks; in summer and winter, heat or cold, he is always to be found in his pew.

Col. Thomas A. Mead comes from a long line of ancestors who have lived to a good old age. He is 87 years old. For years he was a cattle dealer, and his farm was the rendezvous for all cattle drivers on the way with their droves to New York in years gone by. Through an injury to his eyes some years ago his sight is impaired, otherwise he is a marvellously well-preserved man. He tells many interesting stories of the British Gen. Tryon's invasion, as he learned them from Gen. Mead of Revolutionary times. Col. Mead's home is the most delightfully located of any place along the old Boston post road, a clear and unobstructed view being had of Long Island Sound for miles in either direction. It is directly opposite the summer residence of Broker E. B. Benedict.

Brush Knapp, an old New York wholesale grocer, has retired to Greenwich to enjoy the remainder of his days with his children. He is 85 years old. In years gone by he was a Lieutenant in the old Ninth Regiment of New York. He is a bright and active

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: As it is important that the public should not be in of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Associajust now current, we think it right and necesof the association is respecting the same.

Owing to a change in the constitution, by which the clause was stricken out which committed the association to the "stimulating and fostering" of designated gifts, it has been in ferred that designated gifts will be no longer received. This is a mistake, and the position of the association regarding this matter is best stated by quoting a passage from its last appeal, which reads:

Contributions are especially solicited for the general fund, which will be divided among the associated hos-nitals on the basis of free care for the sick poor. Gifts may be designated, however, for any hospital in the city, and such gifts will be duly forwarded by the Treas-

Another wrong impression is that in the distribution of the collection 25 per cent, is deducted from designated gifts, the truth being that before any distribution is made by the Distributing Committee all designated gifts are sent in full to the hospitals for which the donors intended them. Whatever remains is known as the undesignated or general fund, which is then placed at the disposal of the Distributing Committee for division among the associated hospitals according to the free work done by each.

associated hospitals according to the free work done by each.

When, however, any hospital has received in designated gifts \$1,000 or more, the Distributing Committee has taken that fact into account, and under the discretion given it by the association subtracted 25 per cent, of the value off such designated gifts from the sum which would have otherwise come to such hospital as its proportion of the undesignated fund; and the amounts thus withdrawn have been divided in equal proportions among the ten or twelve institutions receiving least from the collection. Collection.

This discretion on the part of the committee

This discretion on the part of the committee was given and is exercised because of the fact that two or three of the associated hospitals have been greatly favored in the way of special designations, while the majority received little or nothing from this source; and as the smaller hospitals, owing to their limited finances, could accomplish but a small amount of free work, it was obvious that their share in the distribution would be too small to insure their continued interest and activity in the work of the association.

GEORGE MACCULLOGE MILLER, President, CHARLES LANIER, Treasurer, Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association.

Removing Excrescences by Electricity.

attained by a few of its inhabitanta. Mrs. McMahon lives in the strictest sociusion and few Elmirans, outside of the immediate neight of the immediate neight of the immediate neight of the partial part of the partial parti

BEAUTIFUL HALLS HERE. The Most Expensive Parts of New York

Prom the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—The entrance hall is the biggest, the most imposing, the costlicat, and by long odds the handsomest apartment in a modern New York house of the first rank. New Yorkers of wealth and taste have entirely abandoned the straight hall of the narrow and the narrow passage to the back parlor and basement stairs goes straight back. Instead they have made the hall the central feature of the establishment, to which, if necessary, everything else is subordinated.

There is no woman in New York who has had a better chance to demonstrate what she can do with a hall than Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. The house that Henry Villard built before his failure, and over which she now presides, has a hall big enough almost to build again inside of. It runs north and south through the establish ment, is not less than 20 feet high, and is en-

ment, is not iess than 20 feet high, and is sentifiely of marble—marble walls, marble mosalo ceilings, marble tesseolated floor, baronial in its size and its sold magnificants.

Mrs. Reid, who is D. O. Mills's daughter, and who has her own ideas of houses and house from the control of the arbitecture, and yet has made the big place as warm looking and as large spirit of the architecture, and yet has made the big place as warm looking and as momelike as is possible in dealing with a palace home on such a scale. The immense open direplace, almost as big as the side of an ordinary room, is of wrought fron, with wrought iron grate, fireback and openwork iron trellising behind and above, going back in style to the days before there were mantels. There is always a big fire glowing against the blacking behind and above, going back in style to the days before there were mantels. There is always a big fire glowing against the blacking of the style of the same idea of the rallying point of the family retainers. Ars. Ried takes to fur where other women run to Turkish rugs, and there are bears' pelts, black and brown and white, long haired and rough, lying about on the floor and giving the appropriate suggestion of comfort and covering. Big high doorways open into big high drawing rooms, and these are guarded by tapestried hangings, but the general effect is expected by tapestried hangings, but the general effect is beautiful home, on the corner of Fifty-seventh street, has as pretty a hail as any in New York, though the house was built several years ago, when departures from the older conventional that of the Villard mansion.

The halwhich Mrs. Whilmy has farnished, and halve halv

or two steps from the side.

The house of Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts and the Belmont house, which stand on adjacent corners of Flith avenue, disdain such devices. These, with the city house which Mrs. George Gould enjoys more than Mrs. Jay Gould ever did, are relies of the days before land was divided into such narrow lots. Their halls are wide, spacious, with broad, straight stairways and with modern oak furnishing, but strictly of the old-fashioned order, without "features," and not intended for family gathering places.

Some of the newer halls are chimney corners in the most homelike sense of the word. If the house is narrow there is a small reception room in front, with a narrow entrance hall running back to the staircase hall, which occupies the full width of the house. This hall, in one pretty example of which I am thinking, is furnished as the family sitting room. It has an open fire, with carved over mantel on one side facing the stairway, which runs up on the other. It has an upright clock, Turkish carpeting, lounging chairs, and book strewn centre table, etagère of bric-à-brac, paintings and etchings, every evidence of constant daily occumation. The more formal parlor suite is behind it, but the hall is the most attractive spot in the house.

It is not an unknown thing to give up the whole first floor, as in the Kneeland house, near the avenue, to the hall, putting the parlor on the second floor. Whether the hall be big or little, its furnishing is a thing to which its mistress is giving much attention nowadays. To be quite perfect it should be done up in old oak, and have "settles" standing about in room of chairs. It should have a big oak table, a smaller one to hold the silver salver on which a guest's card is taken to the lady of the house, and its floor should be oak, polished till it shines. The lall is of quite as much consequence as the drawing rooms.

Tribulations of a Jersey Yacht Club.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

MT. HOLLY, N. J., Dec. 21.—From the start the Moorestown Yacht Club has been unfortunate. It was organized by several gentlemen of Moorestown, all of whom were landsmen, five or six years ago, and all of the funds of the club devoted to the purchase of a fine schooner yacht—which was commodious enough to furnish accommodations for all the members of the club. But bad luck seemed to have the call all the time. When the yacht was launched the Commodore's dog got under the ways to teat the tallow, and was squeezed all out of shape. After that things went from bad to worse. The cook eloped with the anchor, the yacht sprung a leak, and the Treasurer reported no funds on hand. Now the members have got a lawsuit on their hands and judgment was entered against the trustees in the Burlington Circuit Court to-day, with the chances of the Club's winding up in the Court of Chancery. The stockholders fear they will have to make good the delicit now existing, and are trying to give away their holdings.

JAKE KILRAIN AT HOME

HE IS A QUIET, MODEST MAN, AND DEVOTED TO HIS FAMILY.

He Likes a Good Horse and a Good Deg-He Can't Play Billiards—His Work at the Baltimere Crib Club—His Friend Murphy, Every one who has met Jake Kilrain in Great Britain was surprised at his gentlemanly bearing and quiet manner. The English have ing class that to see one who was modest or quiet in his conduct was a revelation. Jake Kilrain, however, has always held a good rep-utation; in fact, he has been known as "the gentlemanly pugilist." His neat appearance, good clothes, and his tall silk hat, which he always wears, have become familiar to his acquaintances in this country.
In Baltimore, where he lived for nearly two

years prior to his fight, he was not only well known but won for himself universal respect. Kilrain's reputation as a trainer while he was still a resident of Boston becoming known to everal prominent Baltimoreans, they decided that he was the man they needed to instruct them in the manly art, and, after a short canvass among merchants and club men, it was decided to have a Crib Club, similar to that in Boston, and a committee was sent over to the Hub to secure Kilrain for a trainer. The club soon had a large membership, and Kilrain was installed. The dues for membership were \$15 a year, and the instructor furnished each memer with twenty lesson tickets for a \$10 note. His style of teaching was decidedly different from that of the usual gymnasium instructors; his superb cleverness made him popular, even with his most advanced pupils, and he permitted them to fire away at him to their hearts' content. The result was soon apparent in the themselves physically.

He had not been long in Baltimore before he developed a desire for aquatics, and this fancy led him to become the instructor of the Ariel Rowing Club of that city, and for the rest of his stay he creditably filled the two places. As

he was well pleased with Baltimore, he brought his family down from Noston and began house-keeping on Wilson Street, mear Pennsylvania son about two years of age, and a daughter about eight years. He was also accompanied by his sister. The latter is perhaps the most enthusiastic admirer in the far great Klirain ever had, and when he, or "My Johnnie," as his sister, the sister in the great Klirain ever had, and when he, or "My Johnnie," as his sister, and the sister in the sister of the sister in the s

Just What a Bee Line Is. From the New Orleans Picapine.

Everybody knows what a bee line is. It runs in a circle around clover patches, and finally makes its way to a hollow tree, where the honey is deposited.

The Hollday Absentee.

From the Lowell Citizen.

Johnson—Your brother is spending his win-ter in Florida. I believe Health bad?

Jackson—He's there for soonomy, not health.

Johnson—Kconomy?

Jackson—Yes. He calculated that the saving in coal and Chri-timbs presents would pay railroad fare both ways and put money in his pocket.

# Rheumatism

Is a blood disease. When the blood contains an excess psculiarly liable to inflammation. Exposure to wet and the relief of this allment no remedy has worked such the Kidneys to threw off the uric poison, invigorates the kidneys to three off the uric poison, invigorates the blood-making organs, acts healthfully on the necessity of this distressing complaint.

Cured.

Ayer's Sar saparilla,

"I was subject to Rhoumatism, so severe as to comfill acured me of Rhoumatism."—Bernard Brown, 123
Adams st., Lowell, Mass.

"I was for many months a sufferer from chronic
Rhoumatism. The disease afflicted me grievensly, is
spite of all the remadice I could find, ustil I began to
use Ayer's flarsaparilla, which speedily restered me to
health."—J. Fresm, Independence, Va.

"By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which speedily restered me to
health."—J. Fresm, Independence, Va.

"By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for a few months
past, I have been entirely cured of chronic Rhoumatism,
with which I had suffered intensely for years."—Senjamin M. Reed, 305 Railread av., Jersey City, N. J.

"I was subject to Rhoumatism, so severe as to comfine me to the house for weaks, but have been cured by
the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. F. J. Bridge, Harmh
Balliding Beston.

"For more than a year," writes Edward Prevest, 20
Union st. Helyoka, Rass.

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